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### BUSINES CARDS.

ALPHONSO HART, attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Soy-mour's Block, over Poe & Brother's alore, Raven-sa; Ohio. [January 4, 1980.

Attorney and Councelors at Law. Office on Mainst., Send door wester the bank. Havenna, Ohio

P. B. CONANT, Atterney at Law. Office No. 3 Phoentx Block Ra-

LUTHER DAY, Attorney at Law. Office in Pacenix Block, Main-direct, second catrance up stairs, over B. L. Day' Blore, Ravenna, O. March 17-1v. E. SPALDING. s. W. M'CLURE. McCLURE & SPALDING,
attorneys at Law, Ravenna, Obla. Office over Robinson, King & Co., No. 1 Phonix Block.
March 94, 1859.

TAYLOR & WILLARD, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Ravenne, Ohio.
Office in Phonix Block, over Coffic d. Phony's
Store.
[Oct. 21, '58-1v.]

D. P. BROWE L. D. WOODWORTH BROWN & WOODWORTH. Atterneys and Counsellors at Law. Office in Pho-nix Block, directly over the Stere of A. G. Coffin & Co., Savenus, Ohio. [Feb. 24, 18 9-15.

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BY THE GALLON

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AUHATCH'S. NEW GOODS

Merton to N-, Amy Watson changed FALL STYLES her name for mine. Since then we have lived happily, for we are still lovers, and SILK AND SOFT HATS Call and see them at J. T. GREEN'S, Barenpay August 25, 1866. No. 3, Phonix Block

TEA, COFFEE AND SUGARS.

# Poetical.

A Life Incident.

By B. P. smittagen; (Mre. Partington.) In its cot the babe was thepting, While its mother by it eat; While its mother by it said
Little Mary very boay,
Playing round with this and that,—
Singing how some little disty,
With a gleefulness of sone,
Then, absorbed by childlah pratile,
[ Once necessit to that alone.

Suddenly, as if enchantment Bound her by its witching spell, Stood she still and gazed delighted On the babe she loved so well— Gazed as though it were some vision Of supernal splender shown, Bent down from its source in heaven

For her hittle eyes slone. 20 500 "See the light!" at length she uttered, With a rapi, delighted atr; "See it round the baby's forehead Like the sun upon its hair!-She is like the heaventy angula That the shepherds saw by night,

With that great and wondrous light!" Then her mother looked, and wondered At the words her daughter spoke; Naught she saw of light, save beauty That from every feature broke; And she folt an awe within ber That she scarcely could express As she heard those words mysterious

When the glory shone around them

From the little prophetess. "Mother; if the light should perish, And the lump of day should pale, Would not this sweet ray still cheer us Even though the sun should fall? Never light appeared more lovely ! Mother, see it fineh and play; Surely 'tis a blessed angel That has hither made its way !"

Then the mother knew the token, Though her heart did not rebel, And, to God's high will submitting, Said-"He doeth all things well. Ah, the sweet, and divination ! Ere another day light shone Sunward with the radiant angels Had the darling nestling flown

## Miscellaneous.

Courting by elegraph.

Everybony knows that for the last few cars, telegraph companie i England have employed females in the instrument departs ment of some of their principal stations. -The work is light and clean, and very well sages as well as the bestwo! the male staff. where, and it would, or course, be next to purchaser." mpossible for them to remain any length of time in a room without desiring to hold a fair amount of conversation. As the nature part of the time they are at the office, they tering the house." must sit at the instrument to which they are appointed, they cannot very well hold con ve sation with their companions. So when circuit happen- to be al ck, the young lady who has charge of it, finds a great deal of relied in speaking to the clerks at the other end of the wire. After I had been some time in the service, and was supposed to be of the tavern are collected around him." thoroughly acquainted with the work, I was appointed to a station which I do not wish to be known by any other name than Merton. After I had introduced myself to those who were to be my fellow clerks, I took possession of the instrument appropriated to me, and, as usual, inquired the name of the lady with whom I was to work. Quick as thought I received for answer, "Amy Wat son. Who are you?" Having given my name and the station from which I had c.me, we entered into conversation upon general subjects, such as the weather, descriptions of different towns through which we had passed, etc. I soon found that in addition to being an excellent hand at telegraphing, my fr's correspondent was very entertaining if conversation; and it was easy to discover from the way in which she acted during a nress of business, that she was of a very amiable disposition. These conversations went on for some time, till at length I was miserably dull when away from the instrument, and always eager to discharge as quick as possible, those duties which occasionally called me away, so that I might return to speak to Amy. I was most engious to see the being who exercised such an influence over me, and at length, after much persussion, and having obtained the consent of her widowed mother, we ex changed portraits. If I was in love before. I was doubly so now. Having obtained the likeness, I was more eager than ever to see the original. To hear the sound of her voice-which I was sure from the expres sion of her face in the portrait, was soft and sweet-to see her smile on me, and to geze into her large, bright, blue eyes, seemed to me the objects most to be desired of any in the world. I applied for, and obtained leave of absence for a fortnight, and instantly pro ceeded to N- We met; and every thing that I had pictured was as naught compared to the beauty and admirability of the original. Before I left, we were engaged to be married; and three months afterward, having obtained, through the kindness of my superior officer -a transfer from

maintain the laws. telegraph. O'A butcher's business should be inde-

have never had cause to regret that the

principal part of our love making was by

Daring Adventure.

th one aggists bee state add ou THE UNION-IT MUST

larmer Hunt delivered himse'f of the following story : w ach intobed add w

I em going to telf you on incident which happened in my grandfather's lifetime, commenced old Hunt ; fand from my groudfather's lips I myself heard it, on I sat on his knees when a child.'

gentleman, sebout the endof August, putting on my hat and nicking up my cane, I walktoward 'The Unicorn,' to have a smoke and confab, as was my wont, with Mites Tottingham, who was the first proprietor of this inn. The air was delicious-not at all warm ; and as the road from my farm to the inn ran through a wood, the foliage of whose trees overspread the path, I had a most delightful wolk. The little birds, hopping from twig to twig in playful sport, and sing ing merrify, seemed to enjoy the beautiful afternoon as much as I did.

'I had not walked very far, when the clat ter of horses' hoofs saluted my cars from e ed on the edges, was set jountingly upon was. I then left. his head. His cheeks were full and covered with bushy red whiskers and his complexion healthful and ruddy. As he rode up me subsequently. to me, touching his hat and drawing in his little mare, he said :'

Good-evening to you, friend. Whither do you wend your way !'

'To The Unicorn inn,' I answered, 'Will you not accompany me there ?" 'Luckily, my course tends thither like-

wise,' be said. We then entered into a conversation upon rious topics-among which was The Uni eern inn and its history.'

Who was the owner of the building when was sold to Tottirghem ?' my companion asked.

'A certain old fellow of the family of adapted for young ladies. Most of them Muntog, sir-Robert by nam. He was a acquire the art of telegraphing in a very discontented reserved old gentleman, and, sion, he sold the house and left this part of Young ledies are much the same every- the country. Miles Tottinghom was the

. We had by this time emerged from the wood, and were in sight of the little inn-at he turned away. the door of which we perceived some travelof their employment demand or the greater ers dismounting from their horses and en-

'We will have company,' said my com-

Yes, I perceive so, I snewered. 'Whom

do you take them for ?" They seem to be officers of justice. 'And ee !' he continued ; 'one of them is reading a proclamation at the door; for the immates

highwayman, or some other infringer of the my purse at the same time." laws.' I soid.

'I will ride forward and see what is going on. Hi! Bess,' he cried. And, giving his mere a cut with a whip, galloped off."

'In a few moments, I arrived at The Unicorn, but too late to hear the proclamation. the house; and him I addressed:

'What have we hear, Miles ?' 'Officers in search of a noted scoundrel, who is raid to have appeared lately in these parts. But no one can tell where he is ; for one moment he is in London, the next in

his majesty's kingdom.' ·Whom do you mean 1' 'Tarpin ! Richard Turpin !- £50 offered

or his capture !' 'He's about here-is he. Well, I pity head. the pockets of the gentlemen who may

chance to fell in with him !" 'Just then, my friend whom I had met on came up to us."

hose men are of a wild goose chase. They scene—so that every object in the landscape, won't find Turpin- for the last I heard of however distant was visible. him he was on Hampstead Heath, near London ; and I'm direct from that part of the wish to see Dick Turpin: I am het' country."

is beginning to grow dark.'

'So saying, Miles led the way, and the tranger and myself followed,

'On entering, we perceived about six men ye, dastarde! Forward!' a the room (this sportment that we are now in), sitting around a table. They were smoking and talking. One of them, Miles very shrowd thief-taker."

He was small in stature, with deep-set, little eyes, that seemed to look into your utmost thoughts. The five other men were to a table not very far from the officers, so that we could hear on what aubject they were conversing.

'Pil tell you sat it is, Mister Redbrow.' said one of the men-whose name I afterpendent-if he conducts it on his own moon: ward learned was Bookstone, we've got to brow and rode on at a rapid page notwith- most unhappy in Eden 1- in the Fall.

nab this prigger, of Pil bestowed it I goes standing the dries of the discomfited Mr.

Daring Adventure.

She average of the discounted in the perior, or integer half for the reception of travelers, in an old in a in Yorkshire. Around the large chimney-place is a goodly company assembly to Dr. Coates, whom I am at Sir Peter house entered the allting-room, and lighting the part of the country into Dr. Coates, whom I am at Sir Peter house entered the allting-room, and lighting a country of conditions. bled and whilet the logs crackle on the Rockwood's manor f and he is as energed a couple of condles, and down at the table, about the scoundrel as fam.

"If certainly is a greet minorianc men like this Torpin afford run wild over I read on for about half an hour-being said to my new friend, and the state of

'One fair afternoon,' said the venerable smart fallow.' I apawer The landlard then be

> me he was a London draper, on his way to you! Edinburgh on business; and requested me, when I told him that I dwelt near, to allow him to rest for the night at my form-alleging that he had not too large an amount of money with him, and he was s'raid it might give out before he reached his destination. To this I readily consented-my wife and child being absent on a visit to some relations, so that I had plenty of room

At nine o'clock picking up my hatt l behind; and, turning round, I perceived a told my friend, Mr. Baker, that I was going men, mounted on a little black mare, fast home, and asked if he would accompany me approaching. He was dressed in a very or follow at leieure. He answered that he handsome blue velvet cost, adorned with would come after me in half an hand-out lace; and a little three cornered hat, feath the same time inquiring where my form

The events which afterward occurred at the inn, I relate from what the landlord told

Gentlemen, you wish to cupture Dick and shouts of men outside. Turpin-do you not?'

'Ay, sir -- we do. But what is that to you? exclaimed R dbrow, scrutinising Ba-

'This much, sir. I know where Tornin s at this moment,' answered the latter. 'You'de?' cried the constable, jumpi g-up from his sent.

"I do, sir?' sald Baker. "Where is he, then?"

the money the reward for his capture." 'Humph! you shall have the cash when you've delivered him into our hands.' 'Then, sir, I won't enlighten you on the

subject,' said Baker in a decided tone; and Alpheus Redbrow considered for a moment, and then walked up to Baker -- who

had reseated himself, and was sipping his ale in a very unconcerned manner---tapping him on the shoulder, said: 'Look ye, master: I believe you're as

honest man. Now, I'll give you half of the reward (£35), on your telling me how you come to know about the thief." "I traveled with him last night," answered

the one addressed, and he informed me 'They are on the track of some rescally where he was going. He relieved me of "Where did he say he was going?"

'Give me the money and I'll lead you to him in ten minutes. I will act on no other bim into my hands or bear the penalty ! terms,' said Baker, stamping his foot on the floor. 'I must have the whole reward!'

'Done, sir!' exclaimed the constable, giv-Miles was standing on the lawn in frontol ing Baker £50 in gold tied up in a little bag. 'Gentlemen, come to horse! Turpin is ours to-night!' 'Landlord, have my mare at the door im-

bustled away to obey him. Redbrow, Rockstone, and the rest, put

returned to their packets and holsters.

Miles, opening the door, and putting in his

Redbrow and Rockstone stepping up to the landford, paid their reckonings, and then walked out. Lightly did Baker lesp into his | Aancing to sic2 him, he exclaimed : the road, and who had now dismounted, saddle-Redbrow doing the same. The moon, just then breaking forth from behind 'I'll venture to say,' he exclaimed, 'that a cloud, threw a stream of light over the

'Mr. Redbrow,' cried Baker, aloud, 'you So saying, the highwayman struck the I hope it is as you say, friend; for it spurs into his mare's flanks, and swiftly galrould be rather disagreeable to have such a loped away over the meadow. On he went, guest among us,' said Tottingham. 'But over the lawn in front of the inn, until he

> onward in his lightening course. with rage and mortification. 'Why stand

The sudden flight of the highwayman had taken the constables so by surprise, that they looked on in agrazement, not knowing threat into execution-because I suppose Tottingham told us, was Mr. Alpheus Red. exactly what to do, until, toused by Red- he feared their ridicule of its being known brow-a constable of St. George's, and a brow's shouting at them-which he did just that he was so completely foliand and outas Turpin was clearing the fence-they gave done by Dick Turpin. their steeds the spur and dashed after him. On they rode all very well until they came to the tence, which Redbrow's horse immeunder constables. The landlord showed us distely leaped; but Mr. Rockstone's steed refused to go any further, and stopped so suddenly as to throw that honorable gentleman over his head; and he alighted in a York, answered the farmer. mud puddle on the opposite side. The other constables had cleared the fence after Red-

with Shakespere's tragedy of 'Hamlet' be-

that fore me. our country coming the laws or defisites, I entranced by the production of the great Bard of Avon-when I was aroused from my 'It is so, Mr. Bunt. I sures with you; occupation by a rap at the door as if with a but Tyburn will are this rescal before long. whip-handle. I arose, and opened the door. "I don't know about that; he's a pretty On the threshold stood Mr. Baker ; but I was surprised to see him in such a state as jects, hove yet some special hobby, on which he was. He looked as if had been fiding and the evening present the pleasant for his life; and his little black more smok by. I found Mr. Baker—as he told me his ed and pulled so that I end lived :

name was-a very amusing man. He told 'Why Mr. Baker, what has happened to Laughing, and wiping his prespiring brow

he said :-'Nothing, only some of Bessey's fun, sir She started on a regular race from the inn. and presisted in it until we arrived here."

Rather warm weither for such fast riding l' I said. 'But come in, Mr. Bakercome in, sir, and let us see about supper.' We entered the sitting room; and telling my guest to seat himself, I went into the

kitchen to prepare supper. In a few moments, I returned with the meal on a tray which I set down on the table. My guest had taken the mare around to the stable in the meantime.

You have a nice little farm here, Me Hunt.

'Yes, sir; it is a homely but comfortable house,' I returned. It seemed to me jus then that there was a noise outside as o Mr. Redbrow had been talking the whole horsemen; but I did not hear it repeated, evening with Rockstone and the rest -- the so I thought no more about it. I entered only topic being Captain Dick Turpin, into conversation with Mr. Baker concernand how he could be entrapped. After I ing the country, its produce, etc., for about left Mr. Baker went up to the thble around half an hour. When that time had elapsed, which the constables were sitting, and said: I heard a loud clattering of horses' hoofs

'Blist them!' cried Baker, leaping to his feet, 'they've sented me out.'

'What do you mean, sir!' I said, somewhat astonished.

But he had no time to reply; for the front door was burst open, and Mr. Redbrow, followed by the other constables (minus Rock stone,) rushed in to the apartment.

"Ha! ha!' cri-d Redbrow; '40 Mr. Turpin, you are here?' fellow's coolness and knivery. Mr. Red-

brow then addressed me: 'Mr Hunt, I am surprised at your harbering such a robber as Turpin under your application to large affairs of that care'u

'I knew him, sir, only as Mr. Baker." 'Then he dece ved you, too!'

'As to his name and occupation, he did.' 'Riskum!' exclaimed Radbrow to one of the officers, 'advance and seize the priso

'Not under my reof, sir !' I exclaimed .violated. Turpin or Baker, or whatever his delend him. So saying, I stepped between the consta-

bles and the highwayman.

King George, I charge you, sir, to deliver oped like any other intellectual quality. A 'Never mind the old goose,' said Turpin I will take care of myself."

hands upon the two condles, put them out. The room was now pitch dark. mediately!' cried Baker. And the landlord the constable in his rage, leaping toward the little things, and what was at first a labor

place where he had last seen the highway- will soon become an instinct, till, at last, he man. But he grouped about in vain, only who started with comparatively no common the north; and so he goes galloping all over on their hats and examined their pistols- clutching hold of Riskum by the leg. In sense at all, will end with a well descreed which-as they found them all right, they the meantime, Turpin had reached a window, reputation for it. It would be better for the jumped upon the sill thrown up the sash, and happiness and prosperity of individuals, as 'The horses are ready, gentlemen,' said kicked out the shutter-the moonlight well as for society at large, if common sense streaming in upon the tableau.

he quickly said. Then, drawing a pistol sition of good citizens, good members of the and pointing it at Redbrow, who was ad family, good man and good women .- Public Stand where you are, Alpheus or, by Ju-

piter, I'll send some lead through your skull !' Notwithstanding this threat, Redbow ad-

vanced and fired-the ball whizzing past Terpin's head. ·Ha ! ha ! ha!' laughed the highwayman.

Good evening, Mr. Redbrow." So saying he jumped through the window following by the bullets of all the constables, but escaped unburt. Quick es lightnever mind Dick Turpin,' he continued .- came to a high fence, which the black mare ning, he fled to the stable, and mounting Let us in, gentlemen, and get supper; for cleared gracefully; and the horseman sped his bonnie black Bess, galloped swiftly away, before Redbrow could even get to of seeing him disappear in the many dis-

> tance. Redbrow swore that he would have

> And so ends my grandfather's story, sald Farmer Hunt. What became of Turpin I' asked one of

> his listeners. 'He met the fate he so justly merited, some years afterward, on the gallows at

Common Sense the best Sense.

There are too many persons thoughtlessly given to depreciating common sense. For the reputation of a few brilliant qualities, they sacrifice that wisdom in little things, without which there can be no success in life, rarely even happiness. They would rather have it said, "he has every sense but common sense," then be complimented. even by the most intelligent, for the possession of that homely quality. And yet, why do they despise it? Is it because nearly everybody has it? Nothing can be a greater ortor. Common sense, in its perfection, is one of the rerest gifts to man. Thousands, who are sensible and prudent on most subthey are nearly insane. Tens of thousands more seem to be incopable of deciding Greet lawyers, elequent preachers and profound savans can be counted by the scores, who are unff to manage business, educate their disciples, or even take care of what they earn.

It is but common sense is good sense applied to insignificant! But the things are insignificant. It is by these despised little things that prosperity and happiness are made up. In a wife, the common sense that will enable her to understand her husband's character, and to make his home pleasant one to him, is vastly more valuable than fine accomplishments or showy intellectual qualities. In a mother, it tells her how to manage her children's different dispositions, so as to make all alike honorable men or virtuous women. So also to a husband or partner, common sense is everything. Briliant talents may benefit us occasionally, may even, in some professions, lead to fortune; but the greatest genius i one has not common sense, is miserable at heart. He is always getting into debt, offending his friends, doing some stilly thing, or making his family unhappy. Wine has been praised by certain poets as a sort of nectar for the gods. But water, even they admit, is best for every day use. So it is with common sense.

Common sense in truth, is everyday wisdom. It is impossible to have it without also having a sound judgment. The two tice, begging the noble prisoner's release. terms indeed, are almost synonymous. But The minister examined into the affair, and he who has a sound judgment often only finding it was a small offence which had conneeds a wider sphere to become, instead of demned the young man to the galleys, and a private citizen distinguished for common that be had already served out half his time sense, a great captain, a great legislator, or he ordered his release. Is not this whole a gre t patriot, Hampden, Cromwell, and incident beautiful ?

fore they became famous; but prior to this they had been remarkable, among their neighbors, for common sense. It was the collection of facts, that many sided consideration of a subject, which has been accustomed to exhibit in little things, that raised them, when the opportunity presented itself, to that commanding position which has made their names historical. Had the first Nagenius, a little more common sense; had he The rights of hopitality shall not be thus been less impulsive, less of a fatalist, less reckless, he might have died in the Tailername is, is my guest; and, as such, I will iss, instead of St. Helena; he might have won Waterloo, instead of losing it.

Common sense may be cultivated, a very common notion to the contrary notwith-'Take care, Mr. Hunt,' said Redbrow, 'or standing. For though some men are born will arrest you, also. In the name of with more wit than others, it may be devel-Judge, who has been on the Bench for many years, is better, all things being the same, than one who has just been elevated to it .-No sooner had he done speaking, than he Practice, it has been well said, makes perrushed toward the table, and, clapping both feet. A blacksmith who has been pounding iron for half a li etime, has a brawnier arm than has his young apprentice. Let a man 'Ha! don't let him foil us again !' shouted | begin at twenty-one, deciding carefully on was cultivated more, for to a greater degree .Mr. Hunt, I thank you for your kindness,' than anything else it enters into the compo-(Pa) Ledger.

## The Force of Habit.

There was a boy in my class at school (says Sir Walter Scott) who stood at the top, nor could I, with all my efforts, supplant him. Day came after day, and still he kept his place, do what I would, till at length I observed that when a question was herring. What a miserable world this is i asked, he always fumbled with his finger at I wish I'd never been born, that I do ; and a particular button in the lower part of his now that I am born I wish myself dead waistcoat. To remove it, therefore, became again. expedient in my eye, and in an evil moment it was removed with a knife. Great was "Hal' shouted Redbrow, his face scarlet the front door; and they had the satisfaction my anxiety to know the success of my about? measure, and it succeeded too well. When the boy was again questioned his fingers miserable as a rat ? sought the button, but it was not to be revenge on me; but he never carried his found. In his distress he looked down for its it was to be seen no more than to be Monday, and you was drunk again Wednesfelt. He stood confounded, and I took pos- day, and I'm blessed if you havn't had pretty session of his place; nor did he ever recover near enough to-day. If that ain't pleasure it, nor ever, I believe, suspect who was the enough for yer, I don't know what is. I auther of his wrong. Often in after life has the sight of him smote me as I passed by 'ere upon earth .- English Paper. him, and often have I resolved to make him somogeparation, but it ended in good resolutions .- Lockheart's Life of Scott.

Credit is like a looking glass which. when only sultied by an unwholesome OCAt what season were Adam and Eve breath may be wiped clean again, but if once it is cracked it is never to be repaired. abonds.

A Generous Crimiunt.

A young man recently made his escafrom the galleys of Toplouse. He was strong vigorous, and soon made his way adrose the country and escaped pursuit. He arrived next morning before a cottage, in an open field, and stopped to beg something to eat, and for concesiment while he rea little. But he found the inmates of the cottage in the deepest distress. Four little children est trembling in a corner, while the mother was weeping and tooring her hele, and the father was walking the floor. The The galley slave asked what was the matter. and the father rapiled that they were that morning to be turned out of doors because they could not pay their rental "You see me driven to despair," and the ather; "my wife and little ones without fo sabeltes, and I without means to pro nything for them? The canvict listened to his tale with ter

of sympathy, and then said: "I will give you the means. I have but uit escaped from the galleys; whosoever secures and takes back an escaped prisoner is entitled to a reward of fifty frame. How much does your rent amount to fis

"Forty frances," said the man. "Well," said the other "put a cord round my body; I will follow you to the city : they will recognize me and you will get fifty france for bringing me back."

"No, never," exclaimed the estonished lie! ener; "my children should starve a dozen times, before I would do so base a thing." The generous young min instited, and declared at last, that he would go and deliv-

er himself up, if the father did not take him. After long struggling the latter yielded, and aking his preserver by the arm, led him to the city and to the mayor's office. Everybody was surprised that a little man like the father had been able to secure such a strong young man, but the proof was before them. The fifty francs were paid, and the prisoner sent back to the galleys. But after he was gone, the father asked a prvate interview of the myor, to whom he told the whole

The mayor was so much affected, that he not only enclosed fifty france more to the father's purse, but wrote to the minister of jus-

## Dollar Jewelry.

Speaking of the stores established id many cities of the United States, where pura chasers of jewelry can have their "choice

for one dollar," the Chicago Journal says: The principal composition used in the manufacture of the jewelry is termed Oreide, and is simply an excellent quality of brass. It is the most positive imitation of gold that poleon possessed, in addition to his vast has ever been discovered; it wears like itnot discoloring anything it touches, as cemmon brass or copper will; it may be engrayed or chased-being the same all the way through; it is much softer and more readily fused than gold, however, and its value may be imagined when we say that a dozen finely chased spoons of this metal can be bought for \$4 50, with a profit to the retailer, even at that price, of over thirty-three per cent. Of this metal, the New York Scientific American, most excellent authority, says: Oreids or gold, of which so many cheap

> very beautiful brass, without a single grain of gold in its composition. The costliest part of the "Oreide" operation is the molds and forms in which the jewelry is shaped and cut. Were they obliged to have these molds made expressly at each change of fashion, it would materially reduce the profits; but they avoid this difficulty by purchasing the molds in which the jewelers have made the real gold jewelry. and thus also obtain the latest patterns .-Probably the most expensive looking piece of this jewelry does not cost for the metal molding putting together and making up/ forty cents.

articles of jewlry are now made, is simply a

### Next Thing to an Angel upon Earth.

A gentleman who was walking through Knightsbridge recently, overheard the following conversation between a man and woman, who appeared as if just come from

a pleasure trip into the country : Woman-Blow me, Bill, how tired I do feel. I'm as miserable, too, as a starved

Man-Why, Bet, what is the matter with you now? What are you now grumbling

Woman-Why, don't I tell yer I'm as

Man-Miserable, indeed! Why, what on earth would ver have ! You was drunk suppose you wants to be a downright hange

The time we spend in sparking the circs, might be properly said to be

OF According to the stock market, we quote bonds at a discount. We me